



---

## Small Sacrifice

Were she to ask me to bleed for her  
So should I do it and cut deep  
And were she to ask me to abandon all  
Truly, no possessions could I keep

But not soon enough could I do this  
If it should be her purest wish  
For me to starve and drink no more  
How barren my cup, how empty my dish

If death be upon us but asks only one  
There should I lay in eternal rest  
But should death steal her away  
In my grief should I choose no less

*David Kopson*